

London and England Triumphant:

At the Proclaiming of King *Charls* the Second, by
both the Houses of Parliament, the Judges of the Land:
with the Lord Mayor, the Court of Aldermen, and Council of the
City, as it was performed with great Solemnity, and loud Aeclama-
tions of joy by the people in general. May the 8th. 1660.
To the Tune of, I am a Jovial Batchelor.



England cast off thy mourning,
redemption now draws neer
The Sun begins to shine again
and every thing looks clear,
Thou now hast hit the mark at which
thou hast so often aim'd,
For Royal Charls the Second
is happily proclaim'd.

This is the greatest general Joy
I think, that ever was,
And as miraculous a day
as ere was brought to pass,
In less than six months time it was
dangerous to have him nam'd,
Yet now King Charls the Second, &c.

A valiant and more virtuous Prince
England could never boast
Circled about with providence
sent from the Lord of Hosts
Whitens the scape at Worcester,
so worthy to be nam'd
But good King Charls the Second, &c.

Our wise Astrologers foretold
the King should nere come home
Lilly and Booker were too bold
to write a Prince his doom
It was not for want of ignorance,
but now their Art is nam'd,
For good King Charls the Second, &c.

Shop-keepers might have shut up shops
cause Trading did decay
But since they are in better hopes
they shut up shops for joy
For now they shall have all things
for which their wishes aim'd
Since Royal Charls the Second, &c.

Our Schismatics look sorely
to see our cause of Joy
If it did in their power lye
they would the Cause destroy
Their pride, their grand hypocrites
and treacheries are nam'd,
Since Royal Charls the Second
is Englands King proclaim'd.

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The second part to the same Tune



But our Loyal Nobility
and Gentry too, may say,
This is a great deliverance,
just at the latter day,
When as the King in sorrow fate
and Kingdom was inflam'd,
God rais'd him to a Throne of State
For now the King's proclaim'd,

The Royal Clergy have been starv'd
beheaded and undone,
Whilst Weavers, and whilst Coblers
into their Pulpits run, (did
Where Blasphemy was daily taught,
and things not to be nam'd
Till good King Charles the Second
was royally proclaim'd,

The Law and sacred Gospel too
were both Purgants grown
They use our Lands, as if wee had
no title to our own,
Rebellion was a Babe of Grace
and Loyalty was blam'd
Till good King Charles the Second
was lawfully proclaim'd,

The Church of England was abus'd
grossly by such as those
Our Apron Wretches made mouths at us
our Saints sung through the Nose,
Beloved take up arms, they cry'd
and do as wee have fram'd,
But now even in their height of pride,
King Charles is new proclaim'd.

If Oliver and Bradshaw had
but liv'd to see this day
Without all doubt they would run
and hang themselves for joy (mad
It was a dreadful dancing
but for to hear him nam'd,
Oh! how they'd fall a canting
to hear him King proclaim'd,

The Sun shone very brightly, yet
the rain and hail did fly
Which shews when lawful Sons do
all hail the Heavens cry, (reign
The hopes of all the City
were highly to be sam'd
When Royal Charles the Second
was lawfully proclaim'd,

With drum and trumpet, horse and foot
and every Trained band
As if they meant for to go to't
gainst all that dare withstand
God save the King, all people cry'd
as soon as hee was nam'd
And thus King Charles the Second
was royally proclaim'd,

God save the King, cry I too
And Parliament also
That Prince and people may unite
and prosperously grow,
God bless my good Lord General Monk
may hee be ever sam'd.
Who was the cause that good King
the Second is proclaim'd. (Charles